

**Pascagoula Public Library  
Local History & Genealogy Department  
Hartfield - Hartsfield Family**

**HARTSFIELD**

Jurian, alias Georgius, Hartsfielder, first seen in 1675 Delaware; d. by Jan. 1690.  
m. Margaret --- (m. 2nd Humphrey Edwards)

- |                                 |  |   |  |
|---------------------------------|--|---|--|
| 1. Andreas<br>(no further data) | 2. Edward<br>m. Gertrude Laicon<br>Maria b. 1723<br>Adam b. 1726<br>(r/o N.J.) | 3. Godfrey<br>m. Katherine Walker<br>r/o Gloucester, N.J.<br>to Cecil Co., MD<br>to Baltimore, MD<br>to ca. 1745 NC | 4. prob. George d. 1722<br>m. Jane<br>Susanna (Talbot)<br>Jane<br>George<br>(r/o Phila/PA) |
|---------------------------------|--|---|--|

Godfrey, s/o Jurian Hartsfielder, d. old Dobbs Co., NC  
m. Katherine, d/o John Walker

(Note: these are KNOWN children.)

- |                    |         |                   |                      |
|--------------------|---------|-------------------|----------------------|
| 1. poss. Christina | 2. John | 3. Andrew b. 1700 | 4. Paul bap. 1717 PA |
|--------------------|---------|-------------------|----------------------|

Andrew, s/o Godfrey Hartsfield, d. 1761 Wake Co., NC.  
m. Sarah Lynn

- |  |  |  |   |  |   |
|--|--|--|---|--|---|
| 1. Jacob b. 1737<br>m. Sarah Lynn of PA<br>Sarah (Sion Hunt)<br>Eliz. (Arnold-White)<br>Martha (Jere. Perry)<br>Andrew b. 1765<br>Mary (Jere. Perry)<br>Delilah (Ed. Cooley) | 9. Elizabeth b. 1759<br>m. Robinson Hendon<br>Mrs. Andrew Bell<br>Johnson b. 1779<br>Sarah (Scoggins)<br>Isham<br>Keziah (Ragan)<br>Mary (Staples)<br>Andrew<br>Hartsfield<br>Cynthia<br>(to Oglethorpe, GA) | 4. Godfrey b. 1743<br>m. Sarah Sims<br>Moses b. 1763<br>Sarah (Josi. Holmes)<br>Annie (L. Williams)<br>Anderson b. 1770<br>Andrew<br>Warren<br>Eliz. (John Corbin)<br>Winifred (Wilders)<br>Andronickus/Allsey<br>Allen<br>(to Oglethorpe, GA) | 5. Andrew b. 1746<br>m. unknown<br>William b. 1770/5<br>Haska (Jno. Stevens)<br>Andrew<br>Obedience (Grady)<br>Solomon b. 1782<br>Sarah (Jas. Olive)<br>Nathan<br>Rachel (Jno. Muse)<br>James<br>(r/o Wake Co., NC) | 6. Richard b. 1748<br>m. Anna McKilroy<br>Henry b. 1772<br>Mary b. 1774<br>John b. 1776<br>Rebecca b. 1780<br>Jacob. 1782 (d.y.)<br>Tempa b. 1786<br>Sallie b. 1788<br>Betsy b. 1790<br>James b. 1794<br>Haskey b. 1797<br>William b. 1799 | 7. John b. 1751<br>m. Mary/Polly Riley<br>John Jr.<br>Richard (to TN)<br>David<br>(4 other children)<br>8. Sarah b. 1753<br>m. Chafin Smith ? |
|--|--|--|---|--|---|

John, s/o David Hartsfield, b. 1758 Dobbs/Lenoir Co., NC  
m. Peggy, prob. d/o Jonathan Morris

- |                                       |                                     |   |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|---|
| 1. Lewis b. 1799<br>m. Lovey Barfield | 2. David b. 1801<br>m. Eliza Harper | 3. Benj. F. b. 1804<br>m. Eliz. Jackson |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|---|

John, s/o John & Mary (Riley) Hartsfield of Wake Co., NC  
m. unknown

- |                                     |  |  |
|-------------------------------------|--|--|
| 1. Andrew                           | 2. John b. 1794<br>m. Gillie Olive         | 3. Cynthia b. 1796<br>m. Asa Blake     |
| 4. Keziah b. 1798<br>m. Willie Hill | 5. Obedience b. 1800<br>m. Jessie B. Johns | 6. Richard b. 1805<br>m. Penny Simmons |

Ref: The Hartsfields of America  
By: Mrs. Harvey (Nell) Clover of Tyler Texas

Unknown Hartsfield parents

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. John b. -1770<br>m. Elsey<br>daughter b. 1820<br>3 sons b. 1810-20 | 2. Reuben b. +1770 SC<br>m. unknown b. GA<br>Samuel Asa b. 1800 SC<br>daughter b. 1810<br>Reuben b. 1812 NC<br>Anna Carol b. 1814 NC |
|---|--|

(Note: These men are first seen in 1800 Horry Co., SC as Adm. of the 1806 Will of Samuel Treadwell; next in 1820 Brunswick Co., NC; d. +1830 Perry Co., MS. Contact Pat Edwards, descendant, if you have any info. that would help place this family.

Located in the Gen. Section of the Pascagoula City Library

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POSSIBLE FAMILY FOR MATTHEW CARTER

DERIVED FROM CENSUS FILES OF 1820, 1830, 1850

MATTHEW b. 1780 or 1788 ?  
m. Naomi Tison 1811? aged 23 or 31  
1820 - aged 40 or 32  
1830 - aged 50 or 42

CENSUS RECORDS, PERRY CO. 1820

1 male 26-45  
1 female 26-45  
2 males under 10  
2 females under 10

1 female b. 1812 }  
1 female b. 1814 } left home by  
1 male b. 1816 } 1830  
1 male b. 1818 } 10-20 yrs by  
1830

CENSUS RECORDS, SIMPSON CO. 1830

1 male 20-40  
1 female 20-40  
2 males 10-20  
2 males 0-10  
3 females 0-10

1 male b. 1816)  
1 male b. 1818) 10-20 yrs  
1 male b. 1820)  
1 male b. 1822) 0-10 yrs  
1 female b 1824)  
1 female b 1826) 0-10 yrs  
1 female b. 1828)

Married Anna Caroline co. 1829

Abner b. 1830

Reuben U. b. 1832

Matthew b. 1834

Katherine b. 1836

Wm. b. 1837-38

Sabra b. 1840

SURE WOULD HELP TO FIND THIS FAMILY IN 1840!

This would total 9 children for first marriage and 7 for second. That is a lot of children and where are they? What became of them?

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**TAX ROLLS - MATHEW CARTER**

PERRY CO. MS	1820	1 poll		
	1821	1 poll		
	1822	1 poll		
	1823	1 poll	377 acres	
	1825	1 poll	" "	1 slave
	1827	1 poll	" "	"
	1828	1 poll	" "	"
	1829	1 poll	" "	"
	1830	no Mathew on rolls for PERRY CO.		

SIMPSON CO. MS	1830	1 poll		1 slave
	1832	1 poll		"
	1834	1 poll		1 slave
	1836	1 poll	40 acres	\$80 (on Strong River)
	1838	1 poll		

Mathew not on Tax Rolls of Simpson Co. before 1830  
or after 1838. Checked Rolls from 1824-1850  
Simpson Co. established 1824 after Choctaw Cess. 1820.

FEDERAL CENSUS OF PERRY CO., 1820

Mathew Carter family as follows: { 1 male 26-45 1 female 26-45

FEDERAL CENSUS OF SIMPSON CO. 1830

Mathew Carter & family as follows: 1 male 20-40  
1 female 20-40  
2 males 10-20  
2 males 0-10  
3 females 0-10

**TAX ROLLS - REUBEN CARTER**

JASPER CO. MS	1853	1 poll
	1856	none

Film of Tax Rolls of Jasper Co. from 1843-1853 missing  
from Mississippi Archives

**TAX ROLLS - ISAAC CARTER**

PERRY CO. MS	1820	1 poll	196 acres	
	1822	"	203 acres	
	1823	"	160 acres	
	1825	"	363 acres	13 slaves
	1828	1 poll	" "	19 slaves
	1827	1 poll	" "	18 slaves
	1828	1 poll	" "	19 slaves
	1829	1 poll	160 acres	22 slaves
	1830	1 poll	160 acres	22 slaves

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*Hartsfield*

GROUP SHEET

Group Sheet: P009#  
Compiler: Patricia N. Edwards  
Date: August 1994

Name: Reuben HARTSFIELD (aka Heartfield, Hartsfelder)  
B./Place: ca. 1780 S.C.  
M./Place:  
D./Place: +1830 Perry Co., MS  
Other Sp:  
Father:  
Mother:  
Ref: Census

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Spouse Information  
-----

Name:  
B./Place: GA  
D./Place:  
Other Sp:  
Father:  
Mother:  
Ref:

-----  
Children  
-----

1. Reuben b. 1812 Brunswick Co., NC m. Mary Ulmer
2. Anna Caroline b. 1814 NC m. Matthew Carter & Curtis Lignon.
3. Poss. Asa
4. Poss. Margaret

Comments

Little is known about the background of this family. There is no information that will help in the Hartsfield family history. Reuben is first seen on an 1800 Kingston Co., SC petition. He is next seen posting an admr. bond with John Heartfield & Moses Floyd on Jan. 24, 1806 in Horry Dist., SC for the estate of Samuel Treadwell Sr. with Joseph Green as witness. He then moves to Brunswick Co., NC and on to Perry Co., MS with John Hartsfield, his presumed brother.

No connection has been found between these families in SC and those in NC. It is known that the Hartfelder family immigrated into early PA; and that Jacob T. Tredwell/Tradewell of Stratfield, CT had three sons who migrated to SC, via PA & VA, named Samuel, John & Reuben. Perhaps this is a clue to the origin of these families. Is it possible that there was an inter-marriage between these two families in PA, and that they then migrated to SC?

Reuben Jr. was living in 1880 Perry Co. and his census data gave the birth State of his parents.



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From files of  
Susan Faggert  
P.O. Box 505  
Heidelberg, Mo 64439

THE HARTFIELD FAMILY

By George Hartfield

1929

← son of George Damergh  
Hartfield

The Hartfield family are definitely known to now live in Germany, Sweden, Scotland, Canada, Mexico, and in about one half of the States of the United States of America. The family name is variously spelled as Hartfield, Hartsfield, Hartzfeld or Hartzfeldt, and Hartzfelder.

The particular branch of the family with which this sketch deals is the Hartfield branch, who live almost exclusively in the Gulf Coast States, and mostly in the Southern half of these.

Surnames have not always been in use, even among white people, and are still not in use among some races and people. Where they are in use they are generally descriptive of the locational, occupational, or other characteristics of those to whom they were originally applied.

This particular branch of the family who spell the name Hartfield are predominantly of the Scotch blood. So are those who spell the name Hartsfield; these two being nearly related. All of the names, however they may spell the name, and wherever they may live, have a common background of German or Teutonic ancestry.

The original name was Hartzfelder or Hartzfeldt, which I am informed is a compound word. Hartz, I am told, means black, felder means farmer, and Feld or Faldt means field, but I assume no responsibility for the significance of German words.

Here is the story of the origin of the name: When the Central part of Europe was occupied by the Teutonic race and permanent settlements subsequently established therein, a certain family came into large landed possessions in the lowlands near the foot-hills of the Hartz Mountains, in what is now Germany. They being agriculturists, opened fields or plantations on their estate, and so became known as Felders from which the surname Field is derived.

Certain of the Felders afterwards moved up into the Hartz Mountains, and engaged in stock raising. By way of distinction these Felders finally acquired the name of Hartzfelder. This, I am quite sure, is not only plausible, but is historically accurate. This seems to have been the situation about the time of the discovery of America by the immortal Christopher Columbus. At, or maybe a little later time, some of the Hartzfelder family moved over to the Scandinavian Peninsula, though whether to Sweden, Norway or Denmark, is not entirely clear. The fact that some of them are now in Sweden leads me to suppose that there was where they domiciled themselves. This Swedish branch of the family, I learn, are mostly engaged in mercantile pursuits.

One of these Scandinavians married the daughter of George McMahon, whose name seems to indicate that he was of the Scotch race. The Scotch, or rather Gaelic word "Mac", I understand, means son, and is prefixed to many Scotch names in the sense of "son of."

George McMahon and his son-in-law, John Hartzfelder, afterwards moved to the Isle of Men, with their families. Later they crossed over the channel and settled on the mainland of Scotland. Here John Hartzfelder anglicised his name to John Hartsfield.

John was a weaver by trade, weaving being done then

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by hand, and being an important avocation. Here is a story told of him: At one of the National Scottish Fairs held in the City of Edinburgh John took the grand prize as the best weaver in Scotland. Thereupon his friends took him on their shoulders, and carried him in parade through the Main Street of the City - loom and all, weaving as they progressed. This brings the history down to about the year 1700 A. D.

A son was born to John Hartsfield and his wife, named Andrew. In one of the wars in which England was engaged this son Andrew enlisted as a private in the British Navy. At the end of the war he was in command of the vessel on which he had enlisted, with the rank of Captain.

Capt. Andrew Hartsfield, after the war, settled in the North of Ireland, either in Ulster or Connaught Counties. These were the two counties mostly composed of Scotch, Presbyterians and still politically different from the other Irish Counties. They were, therefore, called Scotch-Irish; which word does not usually denote Irish blood, though it is sometimes so used.

Here Capt. Andrew Hartsfield married a very beautiful daughter of the Emerald Isle, who may have been either of Scotch or Irish blood. Her Christian name was Bridget, an Irish name. It may be well to here remark that the Scotch and Irish are both of the Celtic race, and that Highland Scotland was originally settled by Irish people; and both spoke the same Gaelic tongue.

Two sons were born of this Union; and their names were George and Andrew. In the year 1732, some say 1736, Capt. Andrew Hartsfield emigrated to America, with his two sons, and presumably with his wife, if she was still living, and settled first on Manhattan Island, and subsequently moved to Philadelphia.

When the Revolutionary war came on, both Andrew and George enlisted with the Revolutionists; George in the Navy and Andrew in the Army. The ship on which George enlisted sailed from New York harbor, and was never heard of again. Presumably it was lost in a great storm that soon after swept the Atlantic Ocean, which greatly damaged shipping, though it may have been destroyed by the British.

Andrew Hartsfield (the younger) joined the Army and went through its seven years' hardships without suffering a single wound, though engaged in the usual number of battles. At the close of the war, when Lord Cornwallis surrendered to the Americans at Yorktown Andrew was on General Washington's staff. On that day he was riding a beautiful white horse. When he was mustered out of the service Gen. Washington, as Commander-in-Chief, ordered that he should retain his steed in recognition of his bravery in battle and value in service on his staff.

Andrew Hartsfield returned to Philadelphia and married a daughter of Judge Lynn, one of the leading Lawyers of Philadelphia, which was perhaps the ablest bar in America, from which came the adage, "as shrewd as a Philadelphia Lawyer."

Andrew Hartsfield moved to Raleigh, N. C. After a few years he settled somewhere between Raleigh and Charlotte. He reared a large family, among whom was John Hartsfield.

Later on a caravan of pioneers was organized among whom were the McKenzies, the Damerons, the McCollums and others from Scotland or of Scottish descent. John Hartsfield joined this caravan, which settled on the Ogeechee River in the present State of Georgia. Here a son was born to John Hartsfield, named Asa; being the first white child born in this part of Georgia.

When Asa Hartfield was nine years old some of the

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settlement moved to Greene County, Mississippi, and settled at Leakesville. John Hartfield, his wife Ailsie (the name is now Elsie after whom my youngest daughter is named), Asa Hartfield and the others of the family, together with other members of the Ogeechee settlement were included in this trek.

And there was a Ben Hartsfield in the osraven - a cousin to John, who afterwards moved on further West to Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and probably to Old Mexico, where he disappears. For a time John and Ben Hartsfield carried on a correspondence with each other, as limited and uncertain mail facilities allowed.

John and Ben Hartsfield decided that the letter "S" in the middle of the name was superfluous and useless. So they dropped it out. And so our branch of the family mostly now spell the name "HARTFIELD." So do the Hartfields now in England, and some of those still in Sweden and in Germany. Most of the others retain it. Some of the later emigrants from Germany. Living in the North spell the name "Hartzfeldt."

John Hartfield, being a Catholic (how he became o e I have no idea) educated Asa in the Catholic College in Mobile. Then Asa studied Law and settled in Paulding, the County site of Jasper County, Mississippi.

For a reason too lengthy to be here explained he gave up the law practice and opened a general store there. He married a lovely woman named Louisiana Reid. She was of full blood Scotch descent, except that she had some Choctaw blood. The general understanding is that she was one-eighth Choctaw, but I am fully convinced on the testimony of May Rawles, wife of Tom Rawles, a near relative of Louisiane, that she was one-fourth Choctaw.

Asa Hartfield was reared among the Choctaw Indians. They said that he spoke the language better than they themselves. So, he was the Court interpreter whenever they had court business and their private interpreter when one was needed.

The Indians for many, many miles around Paulding traded with Asa, and formally adopted him into their tribe under the name of Asa Soosop, Asa meaning dear and Soosop, meaning skin or hide. The reason for this was that they knew and loved him; that he was their interpreter and friend, and that they claimed him because of his marriage to Louisiana Reid, whom they claimed as of their race. The significance of the name Deer Skin, or Asa Soosop was that they all traded with him, dressed deer-skins passing as coin in his store.

Asa Hartfield, or his wife Louisiana to be exact, also kept the Hotel at Paulding. To them were born four children, Martha Bridget, George Dameron (my father) Henry Mounger, (your grandfather) and Margaret.

Just before the Mexican war came on Louisiana Hartfield died. John McCallum had married Anna Hartfield, sister of Asa. He being one of the wealthiest men in South Mississippi, took charge of these four orphaned children and reared them, giving George and Henry a college education at Oakland College, a Presbyterian institution located at Port Gibson, Mississippi.

Asa then joined the Army and was in training camp at Vicksburg, Mississippi, when peace was declared. He then formed a partnership with John Lamb, xxxxx a Mobile Merchant. Not long afterwards he died of yellow fever and was buried at Spring Hill Catholic Cemetery, now I believe included in the Mobile City Limits.

John McCallum's wealth consisted of lands, cattle and sheep. When these two Hartfield boys were old enough Mr. McCallum turned the cattle over to George and the sheep to Henry. So they were reared to the ranchman's life. He sent them to

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Oakland College where they graduated with honors. Then the civil war came on and they both enlisted in the confederacy, though opposed to secession. Here the story ends. Both are now dead, leaving their children and grand children to "carry on."

I think well to here list the names of this particular Hartfield line, named above:

- (1) John Hartsfield
- (2) Capt. Andrew Hartsfield
- (3) Andrew Hartfield
- (4) John Hartfield
- (5) Asa Hartfield
- (6) Geo. and Henry Hartfield

Their lives cover the period between the years of 1640 to 1916, a total of approximately 266 years. All these lives have been honorably lived through all these years, insofar as the traditions, the records and my personal knowledge discloses. It is certain that none of their names appear on the criminal records.

The Bible says that a good name is more to be desired than great riches.

Our family have, therefore, now been in America one hundred and ninety six years.

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HARTSFIELD

In search of the ancestry of Reuben Hartsfield first seen in 1800 Horry Co., SC; next in 1820 Brunswick Co., NC; and finally in 1830 Perry Co., MS. He & John Hartsfield adm. of the (lost) 1806 Horry Co. estate of Samuel Treadwell. Reuben b. in SC 1770 's, his wf. b. in GA (son's census data). He is not mentioned in the Hartsfield Family History. It is possible he is in GA between 1806-1820.

1820 Brunswick Co., NC:  
Reuben Hartsfield 110101/110010.  
John Hartsfield 300010/010101.

Reuben's poss. children: Samuel Asa (m. Olive Fillingame) b. ca. 1800SC, Marion Co., MS Methodist Preacher; Reuben Hartsfield (m. Mary Ulmer) b. ca. 1812 NC of Jasper & Perry Cos., MS; & Anna Caroline b. ca. 1814 NC m. 1. Matthew Carter of Perry Co., MS /2. Curtis Lignon of Jasper Co., MS (mine).

from: Some GA Co. Records Vol. I & II by Lucas. The 1803 Jefferson Co. Will of John McMahan leaves 5 shillings each to John Hartsfield and his children. Warren Co. DB A pg 31/2 Aug. 1800 (Ct. rec)...est. of George Hartsfield. Lydia Hartsfield, admr., and Benj. Howard, security, bound. Warren Co. marriage...Nicholas Highland & Lydia Hartsfield June 10, 1802. The 1803 Oglethorpe Co. Will of John McElroy/McRoy calls John Hartsfield grandson. Clarke Co. marriage...Lewis Arthur & Nancy Hartsfield Jan. 18, 1816. Richard Hartsfield wit. to the 1798 Oglethorpe Co. Will of Anthony Olive. Jasper Co. May 1817...L. W. & T. of Sarah Hartsfield proved by Evan Evans and Devenport Graves; Luke S. Williams, Exr. in 1817.

from: Hist. Collections of GA DAR Vol. I, III, & V. Jefferson Co. 1802 tax...John Hartsfield. Rev. Bounty Grants...1784-500' to Richard Hartsfield. William Hartsfield married in Madison Co. 1813-1834. Madison Co. 1823...William Hartsfield received legacy of his wife, Peletiah, dau. of Henry McElroy of Elbert, now Madison, Co. Oglethorpe Co. marriages: Hartsfield, Andrew & Rebeckah McKelvy/Mikelroy-Apr. 1, 1797. Hartsfield, Andrew & Elizabeth Whitehead-Dec. 24, 1816. Hartsfield, Andrew & Gaskey Hartsfield-July 24, 1817. Hartsfield, Godfrey & Sally Muckle-Nov. 1, 1802. Hartsfield, Henry & Polly Olive-Aug. 7, 1789. Hartsfield, Henry & Elizabeth Olive-Jan. 1, 1829. Hartsfield, James & Nancy Oliver-Apr. 15, 1812. Olive, Hendon & Salley Hartsfield-Dec. 3, 1806. Sims, Allen & Tempy Hartsfield-Aug. 14, 1797. Sims, Martin & Elizabeth Hartsfield-Jan. 29, 1807. Sims, Wiley & Mary Hartsfield-May 24, 1796.

from: Early Rec. of Wilkes Co., GA Vol. I & II by Davidson. 1809 Will of Godfrey Hartsfield...wf. Sarah. Son: Andronickus. Other ch. not listed. Wf. Sarah & son Absa. Exrs...Ct. Rec. list Josiah B. Holmes; Alsey, Allen, Warren, Alsa, Anderson, & Andrew P. Hartsfield as purchasers in 1810. Luke Williams named as a Legatee (son-in-law). (Godfrey lived on Clark's Creek in

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1788.) Alsey Hartsfield app. security for Ezekiel B. Parks' 1814/15 estate. 1815-Andrew N. Hartsfield, dec'd., Josiah B. Holmes, admr., to sell slaves. Luke Williams a Legatee. \$24.00 paid to Nicholas Sheats on order of Andrew's wf., Elizabeth, in 1819. 1803 Land Lottery-Harsfield, Alsa 2 draws; Godfrey Hartsfield 2 draws; Allen Hartsfield 2 draws. Tax list to replace 1790 census...Geoffrey Hartsfield 2 polls, 2 slaves, 600' in Wilkes Co.; Richard Hartsfield-2 1/2 polls, 3 slaves, 450' in Wilkes Co. DB HH pg. 138...Hartsfield, James & wf. Martha of Wake Co., NC to Jemey Sims of Wilkes Co.; 200' originally granted to James in 1790. Andrew Hartsfield, John & Anthony Olive-test. Aug. 1790. 1795 estate of John Corbin-notes due from Anderson Hartsfield & paid to Godfrey Hartsfield. Thomas Eckles est. paid Thomas Hartsfield tuition during the 1830's. Richard & Godfrey Hartsfield mentioned in 1797 Ct. rec. Hartsfield, Alsey & Rachel Johnson-Sep. 15, 1808 marriage bond.

from: The GA Gen. pub. by Mary Warren. William Hartsfield m. Pletere McKlroy 2-4-1819 Madison Co. Columbus Enquirer July 14, 1836...William S. Hartsfield of Hamilton, Harris Co., GA mentioned.

SC 1790 census: No Hartsfield's Samuel Tredwell-Charleston Dist., Berkley Co., St. John's Parish. 14201. Reuben Tredwell-Cheraws Dist. 12101. Adonisam Tredwell-Geo.T. Dist., Pr. George Parish. with Mourning Lamb. 11300. SC 1800 census: Silas Hartsfield-Liberty Co. 1001/10011. Adonian Tredwell-Charleston Co. 213/301. Reuben Tredwell-Darlington Co. 52001/1001.

George Hartsfield received pre-Rev. War SC land. Plat on record. Silas Hartsfield paid 1809 Marion Co., SC tax. Reuben Hartsfield signed 1800 Kingston Co. (now Horry), SC petition. Hartsfield, (given name unknown) served as a lieutenant and was in the battle at Lenus's Ferry under Capt. James Johnson and Col. Sabb.-SC Rev. War Soldier. Tredwell, Samuel served as a marine from 15 June 1780 to 15 Mar. 1782. During 1782 he was in the militia.-SC Rev. Soldier.

Hartfield

WILLIAM GRIFFIN BIBLE

85

J. Washington Griffin died in Clarke Co., Miss. on the 30th Oct. 1884.  
Laura E. Gressett, daughter of Wm. C. and Elvira Griffin died in Meridian, Miss.  
Julia Russ Griffin died in New Orleans.  
Victoria Brown Griffin died in Moss Point, Miss.  
Willie G. Dantzler died in Moss Point, Miss. Feb. 1885.  
Mary Griffin died in Moss Point Oct. 17th 1889.  
William Griffin died in Moss Point, 4th Jan. 1894.  
Mary Elizabeth Griffin died in Mobile, Ala. Nov. 25th 1916.  
Wm. Calvin Griffin died Dec. 20th 1917.  
Age 89½ James Wyatt Griffin, June 7, 1938, Biloxi (Note: Mississippi).  
Age 87 Mary Catherine Griffin Feb. 27, 1939. Survived by grandsons  
Wyatt Griffin McEachern and Charles Malcolm McEachern.

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Pasted in the back of the Wm. Griffin Bible -

"Obituary - Died near the residence of Mr. Wm. C. Griffin in Perry Co., Miss. on Oct. 24, 1866, Dr. H. B. Griffin of East Pascagoula, Miss. in the 36th year of his age, son of Mr. Wm. and Mrs. Mary Griffin of the latter place.....Dr. Griffin, at the commencement of the late War, entered the Confederate service, & as Captain of the Trigg Rifles, continued therein with credit to himself, until taken prisoner at the battle of Missionary Ridge. From that time to the close of the War he remained a prisoner at Johnson's Island, when he returned to gladden the hearts of his family...  
East Pascagoula"

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MALCOLM McCALLUM BIBLE

Original owner - Malcolm & Eliza McInnis McCallum  
Present owner - Dr. Charles Malcolm McEachern  
Address - 4043 Old Canton Road, Jackson, Mississippi

Bible published by - Robert Sears  
Address - 128 Nassau Street, New York  
Date published - 1848

Note: This Bible has 1000 engravings in it, representing historical events, landscapes and the subjects of Natural History, costumes and antiquities, with a map of Palestine in the time of our Savior. A "Genealogical Table of the Descendants of Noah, from the Deluge to Abraham," is given on 4 pages between Old and New Testaments.

See Bibles this Volume, (1) Mary McIver, pp 82-83; (2) William Griffin, pp 83-84-85; (3) James Wyatt Griffin, pp 87-88.

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Cemetery and Bible Records, Volume XIII

PARENTS REGISTER

Father - Mr. M. McCallum Borned January 4th 1820.  
Mr. Malcolm McCallum died Sept. 14th A. D. 1891. Age 71 years 9 months & 6 days.  
Mother - Mrs. Eliza McCallum Borned December 4th 1825.

On the back of the Parents Register page is written -  
Mrs. Catherine Hartfield consort of Mr. Asa Hartfield Borned April 25th 1812 - died March 30th 1881. Aged 69 years. Borned in Green. County, then a territory. She has been a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church for more than 60 years. (Note: Green County, Mississippi. MJB)... there is only two brothers left now to mourn the loss of Large Family - the youngest and elder - Malcolm and Archibald McCallum. April 13th, 1881. Perry County, Miss. State.

BIRTHS

Emily McCallum was borned August 15th 1849.  
Hugh M. McCallum was borned Feby 4th A. D. 1851.  
John M. McCallum was Borned December 30th 1852.  
Mary C. McCallum was borned December 30th 1852.  
Emily Myers wife of Dr. T. L. Myers departed this life Sept. 9th A. D. 1891. Her age was 42 years and 26 days.

MARRIAGES

Malcolm McCallum was married to Miss Eliza McInnis April 5th A. D. 1848.  
Emily McCallum was married to T. L. Myers May 25th 1872. Aged 22 years, 9 months and 8 days.  
Mr. J. Wyatt Griffin & Miss Mary C. McCallum was married December 20th 1876.

DEATHS

Malcolm McCallum, Sr. Deceased October 14th 1833.  
Mrs. Mary McCallum Consort of M. Mc. Deceased May 9th A. D. 1851.  
John McInnis Senior Deceased August 28th A. D. 1853.  
Hugh McInnis Son of John Mc Expired February 22nd 1850.  
Ronald McCallum son of Malcolm McCallum and Mary McCallum Died June 14th A.D. 1860. Aged 46 years. Died in the State of Louisiana, Parish of East Baton Rouge.  
Mrs. Catherine McInnis, consort of Mr. John McInnis Expired November 20th 1865, aged seventy years 8 months. Died in the County of Green, State of Mississippi.  
John McCallum Borned in Green County Then a Territory - aged 63 years 9 months & ten days. Died 10th of April 1873.  
John Malcum McCallum son of M. McCallum and Eliza McInnis Died July 14th 1878, aged 25 years 6 months and 14 days in Perry County, Miss. State.

---

On a page added to the Family Record section in this Bible-  
Hugh McInnis McCallum Sr. was married to Catharine Pearce Dec. 23, 1903 and departed this life April 2, 1906.



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Carter

may <sup>was</sup> HSA  
Reuben } of Jasper Co.  
WM

January 21, 1995

1700 East 14th. St.  
Sweetwater, TX 79556

Dear Mrs. Edwards,

I received your name from Paula Carter together with a Group Sheet on Matthew CARTER and Anna Caroline HARTSFIELD and a Group Sheet on Giles Bennett EASTERLING. Paula informs me that you have done research on these lines and I, too, am researching the CARTER/HARTSFIELD family.

I believe she may have already sent you some of the information I have, but it was in sort of a round-about way, and I would like to establish my own contact with you. You see, my cousin, Ken Robinson from Memphis, and I work together on our research. He makes the contacts and I to the follow-up! So, I think what she sent you may have come from my files. At any rate, let me share some of my conclusions on this family with you, and hopefully you will find time to comment on them.

My great grandfather was Reuben Uriah Carter, born in Mississippi in 1832. He had an older brother that I know of named Abner, born in 1830. I believe these to be the two oldest children of Matthew and Anna C.

Abner was married to Mary Nix and they had one son, Reuben W. After Abner was killed at Chicamauga, Mary married another Carter. I mention this because as far as I can tell, Reuben was a name used by the Hartsfields, but not by the Carters. This is one reason that I believe Reuben Uriah was the son of Matthew and Anna C. Also, as soon as he appeared on the Poll Tax Rolls at age 21, he was living in Jasper County near where Anna and her younger children were living in 1850. I have not been able to locate either Reuben or Abner on the 1850 Census Records though I have looked in Perry County, Simpson County, and most of the counties surrounding Jasper County. I feel like they were probably living and working on a farm for friends or relatives. Reuben is on the 1853 Poll Tax Roll in Jasper County.

One other thing that seems to tie Reuben Uriah to the Hartsfields, when he enlisted in the Confederate Army, he enlisted in the Oak Bowery Invincibles, a division of 40th Regiment on the same day as Reuben Hartfield, Jr. and Alonzo Hartfield, sons of Anna C.'s brother Reuben. This was in Jasper County. Abner enlisted at Augusta in Perry County and served in Co. G., 27th Reg't Mississippi Infantry. John Prentiss Carter was also in this outfit.

When I was in Jackson, Ms in Oct. 1993, I spent a couple of days at the State Archives facilities and researched Poll Tax records for Perry, Simpson and Jasper Counties. I have enclosed my findings on this. I believe that Matthew left Perry Co. about 1829-30 and moved to Simpson County where he remained until about 1839. I was never able to find him on tax or census rolls after that time. I believe his first marriage ended and he married Anna Caroline about the time he left Perry County. It also appears that he died around 1839-40, perhaps even before Sabra A. was born. I have also enclosed a possible family for

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page 2

as derived from census records.

One other thing, while working in the Archives, I came across what appears to be someone's notes. They were in a file with the Carter Letters. Of particular interest in these notes is a reference to a marriage between Matthew Carter and Naomi Tison on August 4, 1811 in Wayne County. Have you ever come across any record of this marriage? I believe this could refer to Matthew's first marriage and that the information could have come from records in the Archives, though by the time I found it, it was closing time and I did not have the opportunity to follow up on it. I did not do any research in Wayne County, which I understand was the parent county for Perry County.

I am sending you a history of the Hartfield family which I received from Susan Faggert of Heidelberg who is descended from Thomas Carter and the Hartfields. She says "Hartfield information is the family history written in 1929 by George Hartfield. Much of his information has been checked, and I have yet to find anything in it incorrect. He was a first cousin to my grandmother and evidently wrote this from memory or from family papers".

You mention in your comments the death certificate of Sabra Ann. Do you have a copy of this or can you tell me where I can get a copy? I have so very little real information on Reuben Uriah's family that I would certainly like to have this for my files.

Don't know if my information will tie in with what you have, but I would sure be grateful for any input that you can give. As you say in your comments, there is not much in the way of actual records available.

I understand through Paula that you recently lost your husband. I am very sorry to hear that. If you do not have time or do not feel like answering my letter now, I will understand. I have found, though, that my genealogical research and contacts I have made through it have been a great blessing and brightened many a lonely day.

My best regards to you, and I do hope to hear from you.

Sincerely,



Doris Gates  
encl.

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Local History & Genealogy Department  
Hartfield - Hartsfield Family

Hartfield

72 Simpson Lane  
Milton, FL 32570

February 5, 1980

Mrs. G. L. Singleton  
816 S. E. Chadwick  
Roseburg, OR 97470

Dear Mrs. Singleton:

I noticed your query on Asa Hartfield in the 1976 Family Puzzlers #432. Hope you had a good response. I am doing research in Southeast Mississippi and would like to exchange information with you.

I have the following:

John Hartfield shows up in Greene County, Mississippi Territory on the 1812 tax list.  
1816 Census of Greene County, Mississippi Territory shows John Hartfield with a family of 4, a wife and one slave

Asa Hartfield also in 1816 Census of Greene County, Mississippi Territory, family of three, wife and 4 slaves

In 1820 Perry County Mississippi Tax List (Perry County was made from Greene County in 1820)  
B. H. G. Hartfield  
Asa Hartfield  
John Hartfield

In 1827 Tax List Perry County, MS  
Asa Hartfield pays tax on 114 acres  
John Hartfield pays tax on 2 slaves

1828 Tax List Perry County, MS  
Asa Hartfield - 114 acres  
Asa Hartfield, Jr. - 1 poll tax

1829 Tax List Perry County  
Asa D. Hartfield - 1 poll  
Asa Hartfield - 1 poll

In the 1840 tax list of Fannin County, TX shows Asa Hartfield as administrator of the estate of Daniel Davis.

My wife and I have published some of the tax lists for Greene and Perry Counties, Mississippi. We are trying to publish all the records we can find on southeastern Mississippi where most of the court houses burned. Am enclosing brochures on our publications, in case you are interested. However, this is not a letter to sell books. I am very interested in exchanging information on the Hartfields. They appear to have been prominent in Perry County, MS. history.

Sincerely,

Ben F. Strickland

Hartfield

**Brittany Lane Tanner**

Brittany Lane is the name given their daughter by Mr. and Mrs. Rayford Lane Tanner of Pascagoula. She was born March 27. Mrs. Tanner is the former Sylvia Darlene Hartsfield.

86





FOR FRIENDS; COURTESY FOR ALL; FEAR FOR NONE.

Terms.—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1895.

NUMBER 24.

terwise.

### WHY SHOULD WE CARE?

Though the tree be not just for the bird to nest in.  
She sets the twig, and the nest is there;  
Though the world be not just for man to be blest in.  
He walks her green ways and breathes her sweet air.  
The rich days open and spill their splendor;  
Night shoes with silver the foot on her stair.  
Aye, life has all that glory can lend her.  
So what it all means, pray, why should we care?  
The green lands blossom and the blue skies hover;  
The warm winds blow, and the song birds pair;  
Under love's window comes, fluting, the lover.  
And the loved one leans, with his rose in her hair.  
The suns plunge over the hill to the water;  
The stars are sure; God gives and to spare.  
The man-child thives, and beauty's fair daughter.  
So, what it's all for, pray, why should we care?

### A BACKWOODS BRIDE—A GROOM.

New Orleans City Item.

I think that if, above most others, there is one man called to preach the gospel that one is my cousin, James Bellwood Lee. Pure in heart, sincere of purpose, full of faith and works, his manners mild, his voice gentle, the glance from his large, dark eyes contemplative and kind, it seems strange that, from his earliest career in the ministry he has been the victim of many ludicrous incidents occurring at most sacred moments while acting in his official capacity.

One of the most ludicrous nature characterized his first wedding.

He was a deacon at the time, assistant to the venerable Rev. Dr. L., of old Christ church, when it reared its stately steeple above the neighboring buildings on Canal street.

A marriage was to be celebrated on a certain evening, the service to take place in the church at which Dr. L. was to officiate, but, late in the afternoon Cousin Dell received a note from Dr. L., which informed him that, owing to necessary repairs begun that day on the gas pipes the ceremony could not take place in the church; he had been taken suddenly ill and could not officiate, and directed Cousin Dell to go to No. 4 C. street and perform the ceremony, which was fixed for 2 o'clock in the evening.

Unacquainted with the locality, Cousin Dell set out early to find the place, but upon reaching the street was surprised upon inquiring at No. 4 to learn that there were four houses on the street, each of which could boast of a No. 4. Young in years as in the ministry, he was undisturbed by so trifling a circumstance and walked cheerfully to the next No. 4 to be here directed a mile beyond the one first pointed in the careless direction

cular, broad-shouldered. His face was large; his small, gray-blue eyes retreated under thick, projecting eyebrows of sandy hue; the low forehead heavy and projecting about the eyes and temples flattened at the top and blended with a bald head, around which grew a fringe of sandy hair; a broad, hooked nose curved over a very large mouth, bare of mustache, and long, straggling whiskers, also of sandy hue, which grew immediately under the chin, went to set off a countenance most peculiarly ugly.

For a short while Cousin Dell was left alone, then the door at the end of the room opened and the procession entered single file.

First came the bride, blushing and shy, gowned in white swiss, a wreath of white artificial roses and green leaves lying flat upon her head, from the back of which depended the bridal veil.

Next walked the groom, towering from his superior height above the others, a pleased smile spread over his ugly features. Then came the host, next the hostess, followed by a number of friends and children. Slowly they advanced and paused in this position before Cousin Dell, who directed the contracting parties where to stand, and the ceremony began.

All went well until Cousin Dell asked:

"Margaret, will you take this man?" "Say, parson, I object to a stranger calling my gal by her Christian name."

Cousin Dell looked up surprised. "That is proper."

"No matter about the proper part; I rather reckon I ain't goin' to 'low no such."

"Hush, Jack," whispered the host, "let the minister go on."

"All right, parson, I ain't never been married before. I'll live ahead and leave that out."

"I cannot leave that out."

"Well, now, I ain't think to nev-er."

"For decency's sake, man, let the service go on. Mr. Lee can't leave that out: it's part of the service."

"I don't want that part," the groom objected vehemently.

"Then I cannot marry you," Cousin Dell said, in decided tones.

"Well, then, persevere; this 'ere's new business for me. You see I ain't never seed a weddin' before and I don't know what to say."

"I will direct you as we proceed," Cousin Dell explained and quiet was restored.

All went well until Cousin Dell asked for the ring.

"Well, I'll be gol darned if I know whar 'tis. I sartainly bought one, though."

All stood patiently while the groom felt in all his pockets with no success. The bride was appealed to. "Pidin' I give it to you to keep, Margy?"

"No; I have not seen it," the bride answered. Then began a search in parlor, dining-room, bed-room. The

"Say, parson, you kin leave that out. Me an' my wife ain't goin' to git no divorce—air we, Margie?"

"No," the bride replied.

Cousin Dell proceeded to fold up his surprise. The host and hostess urged him to remain and partake of refreshments, but reminding them of the lateness of the hour he left the scene of the ludicrous incidents. He had walked a block from the house when he heard hasty footsteps in the rear and a voice frantically calling:

"Parson, I say! O-h-h-h parson!"

Cousin Dell turned to behold the excited bridegroom excitedly waving a paper over his hatless head. When he saw that Cousin Dell had paused he stopped and yelled:

"I say, parson, what must I do with this paper you done gimme?"

"Frame it, sir; frame it and hang it over your mantelpiece!"

"All right, parson, I'll do it if it breaks me!" and turning, he dashed wildly back to tell the bride the disposition he was to make of their marriage certificate.

Cousin Dell stood looking at the retreating figure and unable longer to control his risibilities laughed heartily. Six months later he was surprised to hear that divorce proceedings had been begun by the man who had considered the closing words of the marriage service superfluous.

### STICKING TO TRUTH.

THE FAKIR UNDERSTOOD HUMAN NATURE AND PROFITED BY IT.

Boston Journal.

"Gentlemen," said the street fakir, as he arranged his bottles on the table before him, "I did not come here to lie and deceive and rob you of your hard-earned dollars. I have stuck to the truth all my life, and, though that is the reason I am a poor man, I shall continue to speak the truth to the end of my days."

The crowd had been coldly surveying his preparations, but began to warm up a little over his address.

"I might say to you," he went on, as he held up one of the bottles in a loving way between his eyes and the sun, "that this medicine was discovered by a celebrated medicine man of Sioux tribe of Indians, but why deceive you? It is a remedy entirely unknown to the Indians. It is my own discovery, and I never saw an Indian in my life."

The crowd increased in numbers and began to press closer.

"I could tell you that this compound would cure Bright's disease, and in ten minutes every bottle would be sold; but could I sleep to-night

with the weight of so much deception on my conscience? How could I ever again look an honest man in the face after telling such a falsehood? It will not cure Bright's disease—it would even hasten the end of the victim of that baleful complaint."

### HORRIBLE!

A Negro Flend Knocks Two Young Ladies in the Head With a Hatchet.

Assaults one of the Girls and Shoots the Mother.

On Saturday night, July 20th, at about 9 o'clock, near Hattiesburg another fearful crime was committed by a negro brute by the name of Tom Johnson. On the night in question the daughters of Mr. A. D. Hartfield, Misses Katie and Susie Hartfield, aged 14 and 16 years, respectively, had occasion to go to the barn, and had stepped out of the house into the lot and were met by a negro, who struck Katie over the head with an ax, splitting her head wide open. Her sister, Miss Susie, seeing her fate, cried for help. At this the negro turned to her and dealt, as he supposed, a death blow, and dragged her to a crib, a distance of fifty yards and outraged her leaving her for dead.

The mother of the girls went to the lot in search of them and was met at the gate by the negro, who began firing at her with a 38-caliber revolver, hitting her three times, though not fatally.

Mrs. Hartfield, wounded and bleeding fled to the house, the negro followed whereupon she left the house and hid under it, the negro thinking the coast clear ransacked trunks and whatever place he thought articles of value or money were concealed. In the meantime Mrs. Hartfield fled to a neighbor's house about a mile distant and gave the alarm, and a body of neighbors returned only to find that the fiendish wretch had escaped, leaving his innocent victims dabbled in blood, in the cow pen, one of whom has since died. The neighbors at once raised the alarm, and the news of the revolting crime spread like wild fire to the adjoining counties and large bodies of armed, enraged and excited citizens proceeded to scout the woods in pursuit of the negro, of whom Mrs. Hartfield had given a description. About sundown he was observed by Mr. Reddock and his son and nephew. The first named is an aged man and the two youths mere striplings, but proved to be heroes. The negro, whom they recognized as the hunted fugitive, was on the road leading to Reddock's ferry, and on inquiry as to where he could stay all night was directed to a negro cabin near by. The man and boys formed a plan to capture him, and sent for help, but fearing he would escape before aid arrived boldly approached the cabin, and there beheld the execrable wretch, whose hands not long since was freshly dyed with the blood of innocent human beings, uplifted and leading in prayer the other negroes of the place. Oh, what a despicable and hypocritical scoundrel.

Mr. Reddock and the two young men entered the cabin, and drawing their pistols ordered him to hold up his hands and surrender. He hesitated and suddenly made a move



# Pascagoula Public Library

## Local History & Genealogy Department

### Hartfield - Hartsfield Family

ministry he has been the victim of many ludicrous incidents occurring at most sacred moments while acting in his official capacity.

One of the most ludicrous nature characterized his first wedding.

He was a deacon at the time, assistant to the venerable Rev. Dr. Lee of old Christ church, when it reared its stately steeple above the neighboring buildings on Canal street.

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Unacquainted with the locality, Cousin Dell set out early to find the place, but upon reaching the street was surprised upon inquiring at No. 4 to

learn that there were four houses on the street each of which could boast of a No. 4. Young in years as in the ministry, he was undisturbed by so trifling a circumstance and walked cheerfully to the next No. 4 to be here directed a mile beyond the one first visited in the opposite direction.

As he walked he pondered over the contents of the rector's note, which stated that neither of the contracting parties had ever witnessed a marriage ceremony, which seemed to Cousin Dell somewhat strange, as he was about to officiate for the first time.

The groom he never had seen; but the bride he remembered as a Sunday-school pupil, a rather good-looking, intelligent girl about 17 years of age.

Both were from the backwoods of Alabama and the girl just then made her home with some friends in New Orleans.

Thinking thus he reached the third house numbered 4, only to meet with disappointment and to find another mile must be traversed, and after having consumed three hours in trying to find it, the city bells were ringing the hour of 9 when he reached his objective point.

On the sidewalk in front of the steps of the house stood a tall figure with feet planted wide apart, his hands in his pockets. Cousin Dell accosted this figure with:

"Does Mr. V. reside here?"

"The figure" answered the question with another.

"Be you the parson?"

The strong nasal twang left no doubt as to the identity of the owner, who opened the door and ushered Cousin Dell into a long room. "As they entered he turned and scanned the minister.

"Well, parson," he drawled out, "I ryther reckon you're ryther late."

Cousin Dell explained the cause of his tardiness.

"Well, parson, I ryther reckon you're about ready to do the job up now."

"As soon as I have adjusted my surplice," was the answer, and the expectant groom, vigorously chewing tobacco, stood by watching in an interested way the manner in which it was accomplished.

"Wall, parson, I ryther reckon you're about ready now?"

The groom disappeared through a side door and Cousin Dell was left to reflect upon his appearance. He was above six feet in height, lanky, mus-

"That is proper." "No matter 'bout the proper part; I ryther reckon I ain't goin' to 'low no seel."

"Hush, Jack," whispered the host, "let the minister go on."

All right, parson, I ain't never been married before. Fire ahead and leave that out."

"I cannot leave that out."

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"For decency's sake, man, let the service go on. Mr. Lee can't leave that out; it's part of the service."

"I don't want that part," the groom objected vehemently.

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"Well, then, persevere; this ere's new business for me. You see I ain't never seed a weddin' before an' I don't know what to say."

"I will direct you as we proceed," Cousin Dell explained and quiet was restored.

All went well until Cousin Dell asked for the ring.

"Well, I'll be go'darned if I know whar 'tis. I sattingly bought one, though."

All stood patiently while the groom felt in all his pockets with no success. The bride was appealed to. "Didn't I give it to you to keep, Margy?"

"No; I have not seen it," the bride answered. Then began a search in parlor, dining-room, bed-room. The groom returned and Cousin Dell suggested that he should use his own ring and the groom could purchase another the next day in case the one he had could not be found.

"Oh, no! that ain't lucky," the groom protested, while the search party divided up, and continued the hunt. The bridegroom returned to his pockets. Turning them inside out the contents on the small stand before the clergyman was found to consist of almost everything but the desired article. A number of small pieces of plug tobacco were among these, and the groom excitedly picked up several pieces. Thrusting them in his mouth he began chewing vigorously.

Returning the pockets and their contents to their proper places the groom turned and walked slowly to the opposite end of the room, his jaws working as if for wagger. He paused; then suddenly springing forward he yelled: "I got it; I found it; I know where 'tis."

He grabbed his hat from a table where he had thrown it on Mr. Lee's entrance, and extracting the ring from the hat band held it up to the gaze of the amused spectators. Order restored, the clergyman taking the ring, was about to resume when the groom began:

"You see, parson—" Hastily closing his mouth he ran to a window to rid it of the superfluous tobacco juice. "You see, parson, I ain't used to these kinder doin's and—" The host nudged him.

"Do be quiet and let Mr. Lee proceed Margie must be tired of it all."

"Then she may go to Cheeny-China," he exclaimed vehemently.

"You ain't tired are you, Margie?"

"No," the bride answered sweetly, and the groom exclaimed triumphantly: "There! I 'Course not. I knowed it. Sartinly. Fire ahead, parson; let's get done, for that champagne's spillin' for somebody to drink it."

"No one answers. The ceremony proceeded. "And whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder," came in low, impressive accents from the man of God.

TURE AND PROFITED BY IT.  
Boston Journal.  
"Gentlemen," said the street fakir, as he arranged his bottles on the table before him. "I did not come here to lie and deceive and rob you of your hard-earned dollars. I have stuck to the truth all my life, and, though that is the reason I am a poor man, I shall continue to speak the truth to the end of my days."

The crowd had been coldly surveying his preparations, but began to warm up a little over his address.

"I might say to you," he went on, as he held up one of the bottles in a loving way between his eyes and the sun, "that this medicine was discovered by a celebrated medicine man of Sioux tribe of Indians, but why deceive you? It is a remedy entirely unknown to the Indians. It is my own discovery, and I never saw an Indian in my life."

The crowd increased in numbers and began to press closer.

"I could tell you that this compound would cure Bright's disease, and in ten minutes every bottle would be sold; but could I sleep to-night

with the weight of so much deception on my conscience? How could I ever again look an honest man in the face after telling such a falsehood. It will not cure Bright's disease—it would even hasten the end of the victim of that baleful complaint."

There were now a hundred men in front of the fakir and at least half of them had their hands in their pockets in search of money.

"I could say that it was a pain-killer," continued the man, as he brought out more bottles from an old satchel, "but an accusing voice would be whispering in my ear forever more. You might rub a barrel of it on you and it would not affect a pain. I miss the sales of at least fifty bottles because I tell you the truth, but it must be done."

"Gimme a bottle!" shouted a dozen men in chorus as they held up their dollar bills.

"No, gentlemen—not yet. I will neither deceive you nor allow you to deceive yourselves. You are an honest, condoling people, and I might tell you that this discovery would stop a headache in five minutes and you would believe me and hand me your money. It will not cure a headache. I even declare that it would make one ten times worse."

The number of men who now wanted bottles was at least twenty, but the fakir waved them aside and said:

"Wait a minute. This discovery will not cure consumption after one lung is gone. It will not cure catarrh after the disease has a firm hold on the bronchial tubes. After both kidneys have wasted away it is no use to take it. It simply purifies the blood and thus—"

"Gimme a bottle! Gimme a bottle!" yelled fifty men as they pressed forward, and in less than ten minutes the last one had been sold and the fakir had the money in his pocket.

As we went down on the train to Nashville that afternoon together I asked:

"After you have mixed water, molasses and alcohol together, do you add anything else?"

"Yes—cayenne pepper to make it bite, and the solemn truth to make it sell!" he solemnly replied as he took out his wad of bills and spread them on his knee and started out to find

whatever place he thought articles of value or money were concealed. In the meantime Mrs. Hartfield fled to a neighbor's house about a mile distant and gave the alarm, and a body of neighbors returned only to find that the fiendish wretch had escaped, leaving his innocent victims dabbled in blood, in the cow pen, one of whom has since died. The neighbors at once raised the alarm, and the news of the revolting crime spread like wild fire to the adjoining counties and large bodies of armed, enraged and excited citizens proceeded to scour the woods in pursuit of the negro, of whom Mrs. Hartfield had given a description. About sundown he was observed by Mr. Reddock and his son and nephew. The first named is an aged man and the two youths mere striplings, but proved to be heroes. The negro, whom they recognized as the hunted fugitive, was on the road leading to Reddock's ferry, and on inquiry as to where he could stay all night was directed to a negro cabin near by. The man and boys formed a plan to capture him, and sent for help, but fearing he would escape before aid arrived, boldly approached the cabin, and there beheld the execrable wretch, whose hands not long since was freshly dyed with the blood of innocent human beings, uplifted and lending in prayer the other negroes of the place. "Oh, what a despicable and hypocritical scoundrel."

Mr. Reddock and the two young men entered the cabin, and drawing their pistols ordered him to hold up his hands and surrender. He hesitated, and suddenly made a move toward his trouser's pockets, but as he did so one of the party pulled the trigger. The cartridge failed to explode, but it had the desired effect, and the negro gave up and his captors conveyed him to the county jail at Hattiesburg, where the indignant people gathered and broke open the prison, and after a desperate resistance, was finally subdued, and the crowd, with him to the Hartfield home to be identified, but on the road he made his escape, and after a long chase was re-captured and carried before Mrs. Hartfield, who fully identified Johnson as the negro who committed the crimes mentioned. Then measures were taken for his execution. A committee was appointed, and after making a confession, he was allowed to choose his own manner of death. Johnson desired to be shot, and accordingly he was tied between two saplings and over one thousand shots fired into his body, and all that remained of Tom Johnson, the murderer and rapist was the mangled body.

The following is the confession he made:

"I left Meridian Tuesday night, July 16, 1895, and came down to Hattiesburg and went out to Mr. E. M. Summerall's and attempted to rob the house on the Wednesday night following, firing the field fence first. I immediately went down to Mr. W. J. Draughan's, firing his field fence first and then robbed his house. No one was with me. I carried out of Mr. Draughan's house a trunk and then went back and carried out another trunk. I went to Mr. A. D. Hartfield's on Saturday night, the 20th, and his daughter Susie with an ax and knocked her down. I then knocked his daughter Katie down with the ax and killed her. I hit her two licks with the ax. Mrs. Hartfield came running up and I shot her twice with my pistol. I shot at the dog once, and followed it to the house. I then went into the house to rob it, but did not find any money. I then went back to the lot where Susie was knocked down and took her up and put her in the crib. I did all this myself. No one was with me and no one had any knowledge of my being in the country. I know nothing of the killing of Mrs. Williamson in Hattiesburg, nor of the Farmer family in Meridian. I brought a cake of bread with me from Neshoba county, when I came to this country, and lived on it and peaches and watermelons until I committed the crime at A. D. Hartfield's. I feel that I ought to die for these crimes."

(Signed) E. M. Johnson

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